

THE PILOT.

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 24, 1851.

The highest price will be paid for RAGS—cotton and linen, if delivered at this office immediately.

"SARTAIN'S MAGAZINE" for October, comes to us bright and beautiful as a gem from the sea. This number has been gotten up with taste and care, and reflects great credit upon Mr. Sartain, who deserves a liberal patronage. We notice three contributions of high literary rank, viz: "Scenes in the Life of the Saviour"—"Sieges and Captures of Rome," and "The Burial of Hernando de Soto." With such writers as Rev. John Todd, Mr. Reynell Coates, and Mr. Wm. Dowe, this magazine will attain an eminence to compete with "Little's Living Age," which (we fear no contradiction,) is the highest standard literary work in this country.

We notice that the "Michigan City News" has been enlarged. It is now equal in size to any paper in the State.

Gen. Lane, the "Marion of the Army," and Delegate to Congress from Oregon, came up on the steamer Express, on her last trip as far as his home—a short distance this side of Evansville. He is en route for Washington, and will remain here a day or two on his way East. He is looking well and healthy, notwithstanding his Oregon services.—*Cin. Enq.*

Cuba.—The Winchester Virginian remarks that the extermination or dispersion of the Pampero's men will merely vary the character of the contest; and that if, as there is every reason to believe, there be a decided nucleus of revolt existing among the Creoles, a guerrilla war will commence, and continue until the Spaniards sell or abandon the country. The people and the country, the editor remarks, are particularly adapted to that mode of warfare. The mountain air of a tropical country gives those who breathe it a firmness and energy far above that of the inhabitants of the sweltering lowlands. The Maroon war of Jamaica is a case in point. A handful of runaways there baffled for many years the whole force of the British authorities. The insurgents will be joined by many Americans; for the memory of the massacre of the Atares is destined to carry our countrymen thither and eventually into Moro, as that of Goliath and the Alamo took them to Vera Cruz and the City of Mexico. There are thousands of men in the Southwest who believe an account has been opened that can be settled only by a triumph like that of 1847.

Mr. James Fennimore Cooper, the novelist, died at his residence in Coopers-town, New York, Sept. 14, aged sixty-two years.

A young lady of Vincennes, Ind. has devoted six months in working a quilt, to be presented by her to Queen Victoria.

The crops in many parts of Arkansas are reported to be an entire failure, from the protracted drought.

We regret to learn, says the Bedford (Va.) Sentinel, that a little boy by the name of Luster, in attempting the other day to cut his name on the Natural Bridge higher than any other, lost his footing, and fell a distance of 150 feet. He was almost instantly killed.

At the late session of the Superior Court at Exeter, N. H. sixteen persons were divorced from the holy bonds of matrimony. There is no State in the Union where the laws allow parties to get divorced as freely as in New Hampshire.

The green and red candies which take the eyes of children are colored with poison; the former is made up of arsenite of potash and the latter generally of lead and mercury. Children have been very nearly killed by indulging in such poisonous sweets, which a prudent parent will withhold from them.

The Pennsylvania block for the National Washington Monument has been finished, and is much admired. It is of marble, six feet long, three feet wide, and fourteen inches thick, and was taken from one of the quarries in Montgomery county. The work on it was executed at the establishment of D. O. Hitner, at Marble Hall, Montgomery county, and is said to be beautifully done. The devices and inscriptions on it are thus described by the Germantown Telegraph:

"On the right side the coat of arms of Pennsylvania; on the left, Penn's treaty with the Indians, comprising six figures, representing three white persons and three Indians; the Keystone occupies the centre of the face of the block, bearing a palm leaf and pen, with the scales of justice above, entwined with drapery. The word 'Pennsylvania,' in handsome raised block letters, surmounts the whole and the words 'Founded in 1681, by Deeds of Peace,' are exquisitely carved at the bottom."—*North American.*

In the hot bed of wonders, the chemist's laboratory, great degrees of cold are procurable by using highly volatile liquids for evaporation. A man may be frozen to death, it is said, in the extreme heat of summer, simply by keeping himself drenched with ether. By the assistance of liquid sulphuric acid, water may be frozen in a red-hot vessel. But that remarkable substance, liquid carbonic acid, takes the highest ranks of all knowing freezing agents. In drawing it from the powerful reservoirs in which it is necessarily kept, it evaporates so rapidly as to freeze itself, and is then a light porous mass, like snow. If a small quantity of this drenched with ether, the degree of cold produced is even more intolerable to the touch than boiling water—a drop or two of the mixture producing blisters, just as if the skin had been burned.—*Scientific American.*

The Spanish population of New Orleans since the late riot, is scarcely to be seen in the streets of that city. In announcing this fact, the New Orleans Crescent says:

"American faces stand behind cigar cases, where Spanish faces were lately familiar and the Cubans seem almost to have lost its Spanish flavor in consequence. Many Spaniards have hastily departed from the city, and rumor says others are rapidly winding up their business so as to be able to leave. Many of them are quiet and inoffensive citizens, earning an honest livelihood, eschewing politics, and altogether indifferent to Cuba. It is to be regretted that their apprehensions cause them to suffer the loss of suddenly breaking up business and fleeing away."

Telegraphic wires are to be stretched across the Straits of Canzo, from Nova Scotia to Cape Breton. The distance across is about half a mile. It will require some six or eight weeks to complete the work, and it is expected to cost from 600 to £800.

There is a general impression, among the observant minds of Europe that Italy is again on the eve of a violent and sanguinary revolution. Almost every foreign newspaper that we read—every one which dares to intimate its opinions—is full of forebodings as to some great trouble at hand. Even the conservative papers of London and Paris do not suppress their fears, and the silent military preparations of Austria show that the Governments are not unaware of what is in the wind. American travellers, recently returned from Europe, with whom the editor of the New York Post has conversed, bring with them the same conviction.

By the last California papers we learn that on the 20th ult. a shower of metal fell at the army station near Benicia. Major Allen was struck by one of the falling pieces. The shower lasted two or three minutes. The pieces were from the size of a pigeon's egg up to that of an orange—the heaviest perhaps weighing three ounces. No birds were visible in the air at the time.

The Indianapolis Journal guesses that the "big towns" of Indiana will range as follows:

1. Indianapolis.
2. New Albany.
3. Evansville.
4. Lafayette.
5. Madison.
6. Terre Haute.

This will do, except that we think the position of the first two names should be reversed.

Two individuals—John Graves and John Mahan—were killed by lightning in Tippecanoe county a few days since. They were working on Mr. G's farm, when a thunderstorm coming up, they left their team standing, and sticking their forks in the ground, proceeded to a rick of wheat a few rods distant, under which they sat down to shelter themselves from the rain. The lightning struck the top of the rick and running down to the ground killed the two individuals.

Havana dates to the 7th have been received at New Orleans. The Spanish Consul at New Orleans, then in Havana, was interesting himself in making comfortable the prisoners, and Mr. Owen, the American consul, would have nothing to do with them! Mr. Owen, the American Consul! What a burlesque on the office; and what a disgrace to the flag that floats over the craven wretch and protects him! The American Consul—let Congress change the name, at least do something to wipe out the disgrace which this man has cast upon the honor and the character of our country abroad.

Further—On the 8th inst. the prisoners, 160 in number, were embarked at Havana, on board a Spanish transport ship for Spain. It is a mercy that they are no longer in the same city with Mr. Owen.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Dr. Reid, a traveller through the highlands of Peru, is said to have found lately in the desert of Alacame, the dried remains of an assemblage of human beings, five or six hundred in number, men, women, and children, seated in a semi-circle as when alive, staring into the burning life before them; they had not been buried; waste had not departed before they thus sat around, but hope was gone; the Spanish invader was at hand, and no escape being left, they had come hither to die. They still sat immovable in that dreary desert; dried like mummies by the effect of the hot air, they still keep their position, sitting up as in solemn council, while over that dead Areopagus silence broods everlastingly.

On the evening of the 13th of September, the first Baptist church in Roxbury, Mass., was entered by means of false keys, and robbed of the whole communion service, valued at \$70. On Tuesday all the articles were found secreted under a shed.

The Madison Banner states that Mr. Holden, of the vicinity of Havana, Jefferson county, took two of his children in a wagon to the woods to gather firewood. He left his wagon to select the timber, and during his absence a dead limb fell, striking the younger child, and killing it instantly.

We learn from a reliable source that the Lafayette and Crawfordville Railroad will be completed so as to allow the cars to pass over by the middle of November. Since the last arrival of iron, it has been pushed ahead with the most indomitable vigor, averaging some three miles per week. Maj. Elston, the persevering and energetic president, is constantly on the ground, hurrying and driving on the work, with the determination to have it completed before the commencement of winter.—*Crawfordsville Review.*

A German astrologer has predicted that in twenty-two millions of years this earth is to be destroyed by a comet.

The Siglo says that a report prevailed in the city of Mexico, to the effect that the Admiral of the English squadron, off Jamaica, had received instructions from the British Government to offer his assistance to the English Minister in Mexico, in case it might be necessary to enforce the payment of the English debt.

Monrovia.—Gen. Thos. J. Sutherland, in a letter from Nauvoo to the Cannelton Economist, states that since the assassination of the late Prophet Smith the sect of Mormons has become very much split up. There are already seven divisions of the Mormons, as follows: Rigdonites, Simon-pure Mormons, led by Sidney Rigdon, a late Baptist preacher. These have their head-quarters at Pittsburg, Pa., and are very much scattered.

Brighamites, led by Brigham Young, a man of no particular business until he joined the Mormons. These are in the valleys of Utah, and number about 15,000, of whom seven thousand are foreign emigrants.

Strangites, new lights, led by James J. Strang, a New York lawyer. These occupy Beaver Island in Lake Michigan.

Hydeites, usurpers, led by Orson Hyde a late Campbellite preacher. These are squatters in Western Iowa.

Cutlerites, reformers, led by Alpheus Cutler, a farmer. These are settled on Silver Creek, Mills county, Iowa.

Brewsterites, new-lights, led by James Collins Brewster. These originated at Springfield, Ill., and are now settled at Socorro, New Mexico.

Bishopites, new-lights, led by Glendon Bishop, a clock and watch repairer. These are at Richland, Ohio, and are supposed to be under Strang influence.

It is estimated that eight million pounds of wool have been sent to an Eastern market this season, from the State of Ohio.



GREAT FIRE—DENISON HOUSE BURNED.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 17. The Denison House was burned this morning. The fire caught in the stables. Insurance \$15,500.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 16, S. P. M. Flour dull, with small sales, at \$3.10 a 3.15. Whiskey 174c. Nothing in provisions. Markets generally dull, and transactions limited.

River stationary. Weather clear and pleasant.

ADDITIONAL FOREIGN NEWS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16, S. P. M. PARIS, THURSDAY EVENING, Sept. 4.—Still further arrests of conspirators have been made to day. The whole number of arrests now amount to one hundred and twenty-five. A general social revolution was the object of the conspiracy.

AUSTRIA.—Advices from Vienna are to the 31st ult. They represent the attitude of the people in relation to the recent edict as alarming and threatening.

ITALY.—There is much excitement in Rome in consequence of the berking open and searching of the rooms of signor Alferandos, in the Palace Quirinal, as is supposed, by order of the Pope. The Signor is a high official, under secretary to the State Senate.

Belgium.—The Chamber of Belgium was prorogued on the 3d, by royal decree. The London journals believe the reported further detentions of Kossuth.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 15, S. P. M.

Charles Downs, an American merchant, had been murdered above Brownsville, in the same place where La Valle Capt. Wilson, and others had lost their lives. Wm. H. Harrison killed W. G. Clark in a street fight in Brownsville.

The Indians were committing dreadful outrages on the Mexican population of upper Tamulipas.

Gen. Persifer Smith had arrived at Galveston, bound for San Antonio.

There is some talk in New Orleans of an expedition to aid the contemplated movement of the Northern Mexican States to declare their independence. Horace L. Kinney and Forbes Britton are reported as being at the head of the American expedition. Many Texan rangers, and parties engaged in the late Cuban movement, are enlisted in the cause. The alleged rangeland States are Tamulipas, Coahuila, and New Leon. The movement is designated a buffalo hunt. The Mexican officers named are Caradagal and Canales, of notorious memory.

LATER FROM HAVANA.

Steamship Winfield Scott, which sailed from New Orleans on the 6th, arrived at this port at half-past 2 to-day.

Lieut. Van Vechten, one of the invading party who left New Orleans for Cuba, was pardoned by the Captain-General of Havana, through the intercession of Capt. Platt, of the U. S. sloop-of-war Albany. Messrs. Kelly and Hayens, who are also pardoned, are on their way to the United States, in the ship Norma, of this port. They will not arrive for some days. Mr. Van Vechten bears some marks of the prison, having been completely shaved while at Havana. He is glad enough to be where he is, and is fortunate in being one of the three who has been pardoned. He regards himself, he believes, as having been duped to go on board the Pampero. Capt. Platt pleaded for the release of all the prisoners, as did others in Havana, but without avail. They would all be sent to Spain, but it is not impossible that the intercessions which shall be made in their behalf to the Spanish Government will secure their release. The Captain-General does not feel at liberty to go further.

LATER.—A dispatch from New Orleans, September 11, gives Havana dates to the 6th, four days later, by the ship Alexandria. Four prisoners had been released, (James Connelly the remaining one,) being on board the Albany.

General Concha has granted pardon to the prisoners and paid their passage to New York. The Captain-General said that he would have pardoned the whole, but for the riots at New Orleans on the 22d ult. The prisoners were to be transported to Spain.

The *Faro Industrial* newspaper has been stopped by the Government.

A defalcation to the amount of \$50,000 has been discovered in the extensive house of J. C. Burnham and Co., at Havana.

The United States steamer Saranac was in port when the Alexandria sailed Sept. 6.

Affairs in the Island have assumed a more quiet appearance. Business matters were improving.

ANOTHER INVASION—GEN. GONZALES IN THE FIELD.

We copy the following, just as it is printed, in the Norfolk Herald of yesterday.

IMPORTANT.

A private letter has been received in our city by a friend of the Cuba cause, which states that General Gonzales has, before this, left Savannah, with two thousand men in a steamboat and two sail vessels. The steamer is fully prepared for a conflict with any of the Spanish cruisers.

The letter hints at difficulties between Lopez and the other leaders in America,

which was probably the cause of the failure of the late expedition.

This account tallies somewhat with the news of the movement at Jacksonville, and Gen. Gonzales' presence at Charleston on the 22d inst.

It was announced by telegraph last night that the Pampero was blockaded by a revenue cutter near Savannah. We should rather be inclined to doubt the two thousand men and the two sail vessels. We are afraid that these statements are made by interested parties.

THE TERRIBLE RIOT AT CHRISTIANNA—DEATH OF MR. GORSUCH AND HIS SON.

In addition to what is already known of this affair, which occurred yesterday, we learn that the scene of the murderous riot was in the vicinity of Christianna in Lancaster county, near the borders of Chester. The persons killed were Mr. Edward Gorsuch, an old gentleman who resided about nineteen miles from Baltimore, Md., and his son Dickinson, a young man. The father was shot dead by one of the fugitive slaves, of whom he was the owner. The son was mortally wounded in the affray, and survived but a short time. The slave who shot his master, was himself wounded in the left arm. He is described in a despatch to Police Marshal Keyser, this morning, as a tall, slim mulatto fellow, with full round face, and good looking.

A dispatch to one of the Telegraphic Reporters this forenoon, says that the Sheriff of Lancaster county was wounded; also another young man. The Philadelphia officer shot at so often without being hit, was named Henry Kline, who writes to Recorder Lee that the number of negroes who made the attack was from fifty to one hundred. Although in the midst of the fight, he escaped being injured.

The rioters who perpetrated this foul murder scattered in every direction. The two fugitive slaves, it is reported, have not been heard of since the occurrence. It is believed they will make for Canada, by some of the northern or western routes. The Police of Philadelphia are closely watching the arrival and departure of every line.

P. S.—Since the above was written, we learn by Mr. J. H. Hann, conductor on the Pennsylvania Railroad, who arrived by the one o'clock line this afternoon, that the affray happened about two and a half miles from Christianna, in Sadsbury township, Lancaster county, at a place called Gap Hills, where there is a settlement of free negroes and runaway slaves.

When Mr. Gorsuch and the party with him came up he informed Pickney (this was the name of the fugitive slave) that he had been after him several times before, without getting him, that he was determined to have him this time, and had come to take him or die in the attempt.

The slave then immediately fired on him, when he fell and expired, having, it is said, seven balls in him.

When his son saw the father fall, he drew his revolver and fired on the slave. The latter had started to escape, and was running. Three balls hit him, penetrating the hip and passing out in front.

At this moment a large party of negroes, concealed in the corn-fields, rushed out at him, giving him no chance to discharge any more barrels. They shot him in the side, a whole load entering; then rushing on him with their muskets and clubs, they battered his arm to a jelly, breaking it in several places. They also shockingly beat him on the head. He was yet alive when the train passed to-day, but is not expected to survive long. The corpse of the elder Mr. Gorsuch was taken up to Columbia last night, in the cars, by Mr. Ham, for the purpose of being conveyed to Baltimore, via York, Pa. The friends and officers who accompanied Mr. Gorsuch and his son, were completely overwhelmed. Two of the number are missing, and supposed to be murdered.

The white people of the neighborhood of the scene refused to assist the officers, and could afford no facilities, for the pursuit of the murderers, who escaped. They refuse even to furnish a wagon and horses. No arrests were made.

The assailing party was headed by an old negro preacher. When he saw the fallen bodies of Mr. Gorsuch and son, he rushed forward, with his arms extended saying, "forbear, men, forbear. You'll all be hung! They are dead!"

There is no great excitement in the vicinity of the scene of the murder. No one has taken any interest in the horrid occurrence.

There is some sympathy for the dead but the citizens seemed afraid to express it. They have apprehensions for the safety of their lives and property at the hands of the black rioters and their white abettors.

We must add that Mr. Gorsuch, the elder was not only brutally murdered, but robbed of \$400 in money.

THE CHRISTIANA TRAGEDY.

The melancholy tragedy at Christianna, in this State, by which two citizens of Maryland lost their lives, has established in letters of blood, the dangerous character of the modern abolitionists.

The fugitive slaves in question, when they fired on the representatives of the law, only carried out in practice, what the abolitionists constantly assert in principle. For years past Garrison and his followers have been telling fugitives that they have a right to slay any man, be he even master or public officer, who attempts to impede their flight; and these deluded negroes, in perpetrating the atrocious murder we record to-day, have only obeyed the advice of those whom they consider their friends. Other

negroes, too, who were in no danger of recapture, have become, under the influence of the same pernicious doctrines accessories to this murder. Nor do the guilty parties stop here. The blood of all, whether white or black, who fell in this fray, is on the souls of those who incited the riot, as fully as those who engaged in it.

We have, on more than one occasion, predicted this result from the doctrines of the abolitionists. Men who advocate an armed resistance to law, especially in a republic, are enemies to order; and, instead of doing God service as they pretend, are outraging him by disorganizing society. The theory of "a higher law," as misapplied in the case of fugitives, aims at the soundness of every law, which does not happen to please the private citizen, for it transfers the decision to the binding force of the law from human tribunals to the individual conscience. It is manifest that, where such sentiments prevail to any extent, society cannot be maintained; but anarchy must follow.

This murder is among the first fruits of the preachings of these modern abolitionists. The question now is, shall the laws be maintained, or shall they not? Shall an inconsiderable knot of men, mostly fanatical in character, dictate to the majority, or shall the majority rule? That majority has said that their peace, prosperity and liberties depend on the honest surrender of fugitives. On the other hand, the abolitionists say, that the peace, prosperity and liberties of the negro require resistance to such surrenders. Who is to prevail, the many or the few? The old Saxon blood, which, at vast sacrifices, founded these republics; or these African fugitives, whom we Pennsylvanians neither wish, nor will have?—*Phil. Bul.*

SPIRITUAL RAPPINGS.

The rappings are now in town, and no mistake. We have them good. Miss Josephine Loring, of Grand Prairie, Ill., is the medium. She is here on a visit to her relatives. Not only do the spirits rap, but they write through this medium. Andrew Jackson, George Washington, and a host of "lesser lights" have been communicating with our citizens.

For writing, the spirits magnetize the arm of the medium. To do this, Jackson invariably demands twenty minutes; other spirits require less time, others more. The arm of the medium simply rests upon a table. When magnetized it assumes an involuntary motion and writes with astonishing velocity and precision—the medium the while blindfolded.

On Thursday, Andrew Jackson, in the presence of several of our citizens, wrote the following:

"My friends and fellow-citizens: I write to you that I now enjoy the happiness of this land. Trouble and care never enter here. Prepare to meet me in this land where trouble and care is a stranger. The happiness the spirits enjoy is far beyond the conception of human mind. Joy and peace forever reign. Do prepare to meet death in all its various forms and ways. The dissolution of the good is happy—the death of the wicked is misery. Pray that you may shun the wrath of God, for I assure you it is great. Prepare by all that is dear or valuable to meet your departed friends. Let not the wickedness of the world lead you from the paths of rectitude. Learn wisdom from the spirits, for they are to instruct and elevate the mind of human man. Read and reflect on this point. Let not the vanities of this world—"
A. JACKSON, Gen."

Here the sentence was abruptly broken off, and the name signed. When those present discovered it, they inquired if the spirit of Jackson was still present, and received an affirmative answer, and a promise that the sentence should be finished in two minutes. At the stated time paper was placed before the medium and the magnetized hand immediately wrote—

"Lead you far from the straight and narrow path. Prepare to meet me in this happy land, where truth and love prevail."

It appears there are five spheres in the spirit land. But few attain to the fifth. Jackson is in the fourth. In answer to inquiries how to reach that happy sphere he wrote—

"The way is to go straight forward; be upright in all you do; be honest in all your dealings; do good. Be charitable in all you do; be good to the poor; help the needy. Do universal good to the public—to the private. That is all I have now to communicate to you."

Gen. A. JACKSON.

George Washington when called upon, wrote—

My Beloved Friends—I write some advice for good to you. Do prepare to meet me in this land. Do not wickedly. Do public and private good. Pray that you may shun future punishment. Do be kind to the righteous. Prepare to meet the last judgments of our Saviour, that you may shun the dread punishment of the wicked. Use charity. Be kind to the poor and needy. Do all the good you can the spirits, for they mean good. Prepare to meet the last moments of this life. Death is nothing. Both internal, external, and private. These are the sentiments of

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

The conclusion of this communication is ambiguous. It is not so well written as Jackson's. Errors may have occurred in transcribing it.

Thursday night we called on the medium, and found her surrounded by a number of inquirers after spiritual matters,